

KATH WALKER THE COLOUR BAR

When vile men jeer because my skin is brown,
This I live down.

But when a taunted child comes home in tears,
Fierce anger sears.

The colour bar! It shows the meaner mind
Of moron kind.

Men are but medieval yet, as long
As lives this wrong.

Could he but see, the colour-baiting clod
Is blaming God

'Who made us all, and all His children He
Loves equally.'

As long as brothers banned from brotherhood
You still exclude,

The Christianity you hold so high
Is but a lie.

Justice a cant of hypocrites, content
With precedent.